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ROANOKE MUSIC CO.
C. T. JENNINGS, Manager.
22 SALEM AVE., WEST

CASINO IS FINISHED.
Another Week and the Park will be Thrown Open.

Today the finishing touches will be put on the casino at Mountain Park, and tomorrow visitors to the park will see one of the most modern summer resorts in the south. Considerable work is yet to be done upon the surroundings of the casino, but they will be completed before the opening, on Monday, June 15.

Allen Jenkins goes to Lynchburg this morning to complete the details of the opening of the casino there on Monday night. The opening bill will be "Too Much Married," a big musical comedy success. This play will also open the casino here. It will be followed by other large companies in comedy, opera and minstrelsy.

The scenery for the casino is being painted in Atlanta and will be brought here about the middle of next week. Stage Manager George Herbert and a corps of assistants will then be busy putting it in place. The front drop curtain is already here.



STALE AND IMPURE DRUGS
Won't Do for Sick People.

They must be Fresh, Pure and of Full Strength to do good.

It is a serious matter. We could never think lightly of PRESCRIPTION WORK because we cannot afford to lose the way in which we prepare the medicine. Hence we have come to regard prescription work as our most important duty. We never allow our drugs to become stale. Your prescription will always receive the purest and freshest drugs, and just what your doctor writes for, when you have them filled at our drug store.

McGee's Pharmacy,
PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST.
Corner Campbell Avenue and Henry St.
Night Clerk over store.

Roanoke Mails Subjected to Great Delay Right at Home.

The leading editorial of The Times today presents a situation in the postal service here which should be read by every citizen and business man. It is shown conclusively that it is quite a common thing which has existed for months past, for the party, or parties, who has the contract for delivering the mails from the city post-office to the trains, to fail in delivering the mails to the train, and as a result, important mails are indefinitely delayed here.

Since the above developed, people are expressing considerable indignation, but just what steps are necessary to correct the outrage has not been decided on. It is suggested that the mayor call a mass meeting at once of the citizens and business men to protest against such a condition and to petition the postoffice department for immediate relief.

Tickets for the annual EXCURSION AND PICNIC of the TRINITY SUNDAY SCHOOL to Blue Ridge Springs June 6th. For sale by MASSIE'S PHARMACY.

CUTS, BRUISES AND BURNS QUICKLY HEALED.
Chamberlain's Pain Balm is an antiseptic liniment, and when applied to cuts, bruises and burns, causes them to heal without maturation and much more quickly than by the usual treatment. For sale by all druggists.

ABOUT JOHN WILKES BOOTH.
Roanoke Gentlemen Saw Corpse and Has Lock of Assassin's Hair.

It will be a matter of considerable surprise to many in Roanoke and surrounding sections who have been reading the absurd stories which emanated from Oklahoma recently, to the effect that John Wilkes Booth had died there under an assumed name, to learn that a well known citizen, in the person of Dr. J. M. Peddicord, whose office is located at 17 Salem avenue, s. w., was a participant in the somber tragedy which closed the mortal career of the real J. Wilkes Booth. Dr. Peddicord, then a young man, was serving under the Federal government as sergeant of marines on board the United States monitor Montauk, lying in the Potomac river off the Washington navy yard. His story of the part he played in the stirring drama is of absorbing interest, and although the role in which he appeared was a minor one, his recital carries with it absolute conviction, coming as it does from an eye-witness of actual incidents of those fateful hours. Dr. Peddicord is well known as a citizen and highly esteemed by all who have the pleasure of his acquaintance. For many years he has practiced the profession of dentistry here and in addition has shown much public spirit in other matters, particularly church work. He is related by marriage to Judge John Wood, of this city, as well as Mr. Joseph T. Engleby. His residence is at 1609 Wise avenue, s. e.

On the night of April 14, 1865, I was on duty as sergeant of the barrack guard at the United States marine garrison, on Eighth street, east, in the city of Washington, D. C. Between the hours of 10 and 11 o'clock that night I was walking with the sentry on port No. 1, just within the entrance to the garrison, closed at night by two large doors, in one of which was a wicket gate permitting the exit and entrance of the troops at each day. As we leisurely walked back and forth a horseman rode by from the direction of Pennsylvania avenue toward the navy yard bridge, going at full speed. Glancing at the clerk, I remarked: "That fellow has made a mistake in the time." "Yes," replied the sentry. "It being an uncommon thing for a cavalryman to ride at full speed toward the bridge just before midnight, as after 12 o'clock they could not pass to the camps at Leesboro Point and would be arrested by the provost guard, I am now convinced the rider we heard that night was the murderer, John Wilkes Booth, after the assassination of President Lincoln, now trying to make his escape by way of the eastern shore of Maryland, thence into Virginia, subsequent testimony proving that he was the route he followed—out Pennsylvania avenue and down Eighth street, after striking down the president in Ford's Opera House.

In a short time Sergeant McKenna of the garrison rapped loudly on the wicket and on being admitted announced in great excitement: "President Lincoln has been shot in Ford's Theatre!" I could not at once take in the full meaning of what he said, the news was too terrible, but when in a few moments he was followed by another sergeant, under whom I was then acting, of Colonel Zeiling, commanding the marine corps, whose headquarters and residence were within the garrison, who rushed in with the words, "I am going to tell the colonel." I realized the dreadful fact. I at once went to the officer of the day, Lieutenant Young, hearing also at the same time the "long roll" of drums in distant fortifications, calling the garrisons to arms. I announced the fact of the assassination of the president to Lieutenant Young, and asked: "Shall I beat the long roll?" He replied he would first see the commanding officer of the post, Major Graham, when it was decided not to do so, and I believe we were the only garrison about the city of Washington that did not get its troops under arms on that eventful night.

The following morning there came an order to the post to detail one captain, one lieutenant, two sergeants, four corporals and forty men, to be ready to leave the post at a moment's notice, with blankets and five rounds of ball ammunition. On this detail was placed Captain Monroe, Lieutenant Young, Sergeant Hartley and myself. The names of most of the corporals and the privates I have forgotten, though I remember a Corporal Cook, a run of conjectures about our destination. However, one evening about 9 o'clock, Captain Monroe came into the orderly-room, where I was sitting, and said, "Sergeant, fall in that detail." I passed rapidly down the arcade, they open room doors, and shouted, "Fall in!" And they did, with a will, for in about three minutes we were ready to march out of the garrison, moving towards the navy yard, at the foot of Eighth street. In front of the navy yard, and extending the whole length of the wall, there was a line of invalid soldiers drawn up, passing through these, we went down the yard to the wharves, where we entered a barge and were rowed out to the deck of the monitor Montauk, which had been hauled away from the wharf out into the stream and anchored to a buoy. Here we found that our duty was to be the guarding of the state prisoners, for the authorities had reason to believe that the mob who were pressing the invalid soldiers closer and closer to the walls of the old capitol prison, where they were confined, would break all restraint and lynch the prisoners. They were brought singly to the navy yard in closed carriages, by two detectives, and transferred to the care of the marine guard on the Montauk. On the deck of the vessel there was a pile of irons for hands and feet, together with an anvil and hammer. As these prisoners were secured, I selected irons to fit and riveted them on the hands; also to one leg with iron ball and six feet of chain. They were confined separately, as follows: Payne in the chain locker, Herold in the captain's cabin, O'Laughlin in the ship's head, and Algerotti and Spangler in the coal bunker. Beside all these securities, the sentries had orders to shoot the prisoners should they attempt to escape. One day during their confinement

ment Captain Monroe came to me with a number of canvas hoods, made at the sail loft in the navy yard, provided with strings to fasten them by. My orders were to put one on the head of each prisoner, and tie them down, thus shutting out all sight of surrounding objects. This shutting them off from the light of day affected all the prisoners. Even stalwart Payne, who never said a word before, asked me, "What is that for?" I replied that I was there to obey orders, not to answer questions; and as I forced the hood down (his head was like his frame—very large) I noticed a tear start and roll down his cheek. These hoods had small openings at the nose for breathing, and were raised a bit during their meals. Sergeant Hartley, with myself, took turns on duty of six hours each, sleeping inside the turret of the monitor, while the balance of the guard were sheltered beneath an awning over the deck of the vessel.

One evening I noticed that the officers were looking for something to come up the river, and when I awoke Sergeant Hartley at midnight I told him of this, and then turned in to sleep until 6 o'clock in the morning, when he called me, saying, "Come out here. I have something for you." I turned out on deck and went to where he was, alongside a carpenter's bench, on which lay the body of a man, wrapped about with a soldier's blanket. My order from Hartley was "Take charge of this body and allow no one to touch it without orders from Colonel Becker."

It was the body of the assassin, John Wilkes Booth, which had been brought up the river during the night by the detachment of troops who had captured him. At breakfast, when relieved by Hartley while I was eating, we unwrapped the face and compared it with a photograph, and I also remember the letters in India ink, on the back of his hand, in pale, straggling characters, "J. W. B." as a boy would have done it.

During the forenoon Colonel Baker, with Surgeon General Barnes and other officers, together with a hospital steward carrying a case of surgical instruments, came on the ship. Being still in charge of the body, I was quite close during the examination. Surgeon Barnes first removed the bandage from the broken leg, laying the strips and pins carefully on the center of the body, and when an officer took up one of the pins he took it out of his hand, with the remark, "Gentlemen, you will please not take anything from this body." As this did not include myself, who was only a sergeant of marines, I made up my mind then to take something away. From the broken leg they went to the wound which caused his death, and traced the course of the ball. After this the officers all stood apart a bit in conversation. I took up the scissors, and while the steward wiped the instruments and replaced them in the case, and with the scissors I cut from about the top of Booth's head a lock of hair. General Barnes heard the grit of the scissors through the hair and turned sharply around, but I made great show of chasing some sailors back from the bench who had crowded up too close out of curiosity. I was not discovered. The steward, who saw what I was doing, did not give me away, and today I have that lock of fine black hair, cut with my own hands from the head of the assassin of President Lincoln the only moment of his miserable life that I know of, except that which is in the army medical museum at Washington.

During the following night Colonel Baker, with two others, removed the body in a small boat, and I afterwards learned, buried in the old penitentiary, wherein the other conspirators were also buried. These we turned over shortly after to other guards. My last sight of them was as they were quietly, one at a time, placed, hoods, chains, irons and all, on a steamer to be carried away to trial and execution.

JOHN M. PEDDICORD,
State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. **FRANK J. CHENEY,**
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.
[Seal] **A. K. GLEASON,**
Notary, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Two lots in Belmont; 80-foot front, 150 deep, \$150; terms easy. Call quick and get this bargain.
PACE & BOBBITT,
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Takes Soreness out of Wounds and Sprains, destroys fire in Scalds and Burns, Cures Croup in children, relieves Rheumatism, and removes all Callous or Hard Lumps, Felons, Lumbago, Pleurisy, Sciatica, and all deep seated inflammations.

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Victor Remedies Company offers \$100 reward for any certified case of Lockjaw or Blood Poison, in man or beast, resulting from the kick of an animal, from the insertion of a rusty nail, or from any fresh wound, provided Victor Liniment is applied strictly according to directions within 3 hours after wound has been received.
For further particulars address, **VICTOR REMEDIES CO.,** Frederick, Maryland.
For sale by H. C. Barnes.

Spring Medicine

There is no other season when good medicine is so much needed as in the Spring. The blood is impure, weak and impoverished—a condition indicated by pimples and other eruptions on the face and body, by deficient vitality, loss of appetite, lack of strength, and want of animation.

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Make the blood pure, vigorous and rich, restore appetite, give vitality, strength and animation, and cure all eruptions. Have the whole family begin to take them today. Hood's Sarsaparilla has been used in our family for some time, and always with good results. Last spring I was all run down and got a bottle of it, and as usual received great benefit. **MISS BRUCE** Box 2, Stowe, Vt.

Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keeps the promise.

GOSPEL MEETINGS OPEN.

Revival Inaugurated Last Evening by Eloquent Speakers. Despite the inclemency of the weather the large tent erected by those having the big pentecostal camp meeting in charge held an excellent audience last evening. It was the opening meeting of the series, and as such was viewed with more than usual interest.

At 8 o'clock Mr. D. B. Strouse, the eloquent evangelist, faced the audience and welcomed all to the revival. He made it the object of his meetings that the object of the meetings should be a general effort on the part of God's children of every name who would unite with them to increase the interest of the people of Roanoke in Jesus' mission and general Christian work; to get all who know the name of Christ into a full and joyous consciousness that their sins are all forgiven, and that the Spirit Himself bears witness with their spirits that they are the sons of God; to so employ the ministry and work of the Holy Spirit, that God's children may seek as so consecrate themselves to the work which they may be filled with the Spirit and so purified and strengthened by Him, as to have power to live to His glory, and to serve Him in all things.

Mr. Strouse referred to the pleasure it gave him to see together with him on the platform such a grand laborer in the cause of Christ as Mr. Charles N. Crittendon, who, despite his great weakness, was giving his life to the work of uplifting the fallen. The numerous homes established throughout the country which have the philanthropic name was evidence of a philanthropic nobly conceived. Mr. J. M. Oakley, Jr., who was also present on the platform, was also referred to in the highest terms, as Mr. Oakley will assist in the work of the series of meetings.

Mr. Crittendon was then introduced and delivered an eloquent discourse, his text being from the 12th chapter of Daniel and the 13th verse: "But go thy way till the end be, for thou shalt rest and stand in thy lot at the end of the days." Mr. Crittendon is a speaker both earnest and forceful in his delivery, and his earnestness carried conviction to many of his hearers. On the conclusion of his sermon an experience meeting was held, which was largely attended, and resulted in much benefit to all. The singing was a feature of the meeting last night, the choir being stationed at the side of the platform rendering beautiful music.

The seating arrangements in the big tent are most excellent, and the ventilation was well looked to last night. The meetings will be conducted today, namely: at 10 a. m., 3 p. m., and 8 p. m.

NATIONAL BUSINESS COLLEGE NOTES.

T. T. Fishburne made the student and teachers of the National Business College, Mr. Fishburne's address emphasized by his successful experience in business life, and made a profound impression upon the young students of the college. Mr. C. R. Hodges, a popular graduate of the National Business College, left a few days ago to accept a position as book-keeper for the Clifton Forge Ginery Company.

A. J. KENNARD


The reliable Plumber See him; he will tell you of the importance of having the best Plumbing at lowest prices. **CAMPBELL AVE., W.**

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A novel of over 500 pages, by far the most interesting and important work of fiction from his pen. It is a work of remarkable scope. The scene includes New York City and Virginia; the period extends from the close of the war well into our own times; the characters are very many and greatly varied; the hero is a Southerner, the heroine a New York girl; the plot is broad full and interesting; the color has all Mr. Page's richness.
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Watch this Space For Something New.
A SERIAL POEM!

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"The Adventures of Skinny Pete"
"Fatty Tate" and one
"Dauber Daub."
This Dauber Daub he thought 'twas great
When he got the house to decorate
With turkey red and cobalt blue,
And colors of a brilliant hue.
He smeared the balcony, the eaves,
And thought the job could not be beat.

CONTINUED WEDNESDAY 10th.
Virginia Painting and Decorating Co.
132 Campbell Avenue, Southwest.
Bell Phone 631.



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THE BEER WITHOUT A HEADACHE.
Robert Portner Brewing Co.
27 AND 29 SHENANDOAH AVENUE, N. W.
New Phone 279. Old Phone 169.
C. S. JOHNSON, Manager.

Go With The First Presbyterian Sabbath School
on their outing to Lexington, Va., June 23rd; a most delightful trip. Sham battle, unveiling monument, baseball, V. M. I. drill, cool campas, historic surroundings, educational center. No one should miss the opportunity. Round trip only \$1.50.
Train leaves Roanoke at 7:30 a. m. Returning leaves Lexington at 6:30 p. m.

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Both Phones.

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